BY JENNIE JOY.

Only a pressure of the hand at parting,
A weary, long drawn sigh;
And then the torn heart's secret ellent smarti
Waiting the by sand-by. Waiting and hoping for an orient morning, Following a night of pain, Waiting and hoping for a glorious dawning, After the stars shall wane.

Waiting to stand within the pearly portal, Waiting to cast this weary, heavy burden, Long borne in stient pain; Beneath the surges of the swelling Jordan, This side the ciysian plain.

Waiting for rest, sweet rest, for one so weary, So wretched and oppressed; So sad and isolated, through a pathway dreary, Waiting eternal rest. AJUST FOR THE OLD LOVE'S

BY AGLA. No. I have not forgotten you, dear,

And I have not torgotten you, dear,
And I very often dream,
What a happy life this might have been,
Half we walked in love's bright beam;
And I sigh for the days "when your love was all
The world could give or take."
And I tell you now, "they were happy days,"
Just for the old love's sake, my dear,
Just for the old love's sake.

I sit in the evening twilight dim,
And weep for that cruei day,
When we met and parted and journeyed
Each on our separate way.
And though I tried not to see it, dear,
My heart did not fail to take,
The look of wee that was on your face,
Just for the old love's sake, my dear,
Just for the old love's sake.

O. I have mourned for the "bitter-words,"
Whose memory haunts me yet,
And through the years that have intervened,
I've prayed that you might forget;
'I'was the words were false, and not my heart,
Foo I thought 'twould surely break,
And it has net changed, for it's aching still,
Just for the old love's sake, my dear,
Just for the old love's sake. THE WIND AND THE ROSE.

VI A Chintered Rose bloomed all alone In a bedge by the highway side;

will pierce a hole in the tangled hedge,

NORTHERN OHIO JOURNAL.

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VOLUME I.

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1872.

and look of Aletheia when you saw her or dispise him, she never will give a last—and, most of all, tell me that you thought to any one else in this world, are certain she still remains in perfect I assure you, Gabriel, it perfectly appals ignorance who you are." me to see her face when I am talking of "There can be no doubt of it. She him. I am not given to be moved by me to see her face when I am talking of considers me only as a tenant of Mr. other people's feelings, but when I am Sydney's and who came here for no telling her, as she makes me tell her other reason but because she knows I almost every time she is here, the history lived at Sydney Court in my youth, and can tell her more of the present master than anyone else."

"And you take care to bring her into

this kitchen only, and to take off all to the death of his mother—and how she, in her last hour, bewailing the sin she had committed in marrying his father. "Don't be afraid Gabriel," said the had committed in marrying his father, woman bitterly, "Your future wife and so causing him to break the resolutions of your mother no otherwise than tion he had taken, that he would remain as the daughter of Mr. Sydney's house-keeper—his servant in short. Oh! child, single and let the curse die with him, as Richard was now determined, besought weakness by his struggle, and offer up

love Randolph Abbey, better, Richard did solemuly promise on his knee

to to make me happler or more comforta-ble. Then she went and sat down on that low stool in the dark corner, and asked me if I would tell her some more details of my life in the days when I rible, torturing passion, which seems lived at Sydney Court—and I know well too strong for flesh and blood to bear, what that means. She cares little enough and never a tear in them, but only the

for the doings of the housekeeper's daughter, but when I begin to speak of Richard Sydney, she buries her face in her hands and listens as if my words were to be life or death to her." "And you take care to tell his history in such a way as to destroy forever all idea of marriage with him, if ever she has thought of it?" said Gabriel, eager-

ly. "She never has had any thought of the kind," said the woman. "I am now perfectly certain of that, whatever may be the meaning of their mysterious be the meaning of their mysterious brief asked the questio friendship. She knows that the curse of expression of a fiend. madness has been upon his family for centuries, working fearful misery to their race, from generation to genera-tion, and that this Richard, the last of his house, has vowed that the plague shall terminate with him, and that he will sacrifice himself to a solitary life rather than marry with this poise veins, and propagate the evil still further. She knows this full well and approves of it, for when I said it was a noble thing in him to be the first of all his family who had courage to make this sacrifice of himself and give up all chance of happiness as a husband and a father, she answered-he does but his bounden duty. They sinned of his race who feared not to have children dren would convey it to his chilborn to them with so dreadful a taint in

Let a man be as crafty and artificial as he will—as much a thing moulded by human hands as though no Divine power had breathed into him a living soul some one passion there will ever be, before whose intense reality his whole spirit will fall prostrate. On all other points he may make himself master of his feelings, his actions, and his words
—he may immolate them all to one dethat a plot against which his unbiassed nature would have revolted—but in the one deep living thought wherein his hu-manity will assert its power, he will be

her son at least to redeem his parent's It was thus with the strong and subtle "You love Randolph Abbey, better," said Gabriel calmly, "and you well know that our best hope of gaining it lies with Aletheia—my own chance is small enough, I can tell you."

"We shall make it greater before we're done," said the mother.

"But Aletheia," continued Gabriel, impatiently, "tell me what passed in your last interview."

"The old story," said the woman.

"She came and asked me, with that sweet mournful voice of hers, how I was, and if there was anything she could do to make me happler or more comfortawould be of himself, and, in a great a shroud, and the eyes, growing, with their fixed stare, unnaturally large—those loving eyes, gleaming out from unfathomable depths, with a strong, hornot be the case, for it was a fact, notori ous in the whole neighborhood, that the last of the Sydney's had never, for one moment, wavered in the solemn and no-ble resolution he had taken, that with cold drops of agony standing out on her forehead, and the clasped hands workhim should terminate the unhappy race ing all the while convulsively. Then, when she rises to leave me, she totters, on whom lay the blight of insanity in

its darkest form.

faint and almost dying, from the ex-

"Oh! mother, stop. I cannot bear it,"

haustion of her intense feeling.

Yet, though Gabriel felt in his inmost heart, that Aletheia would rather dig her grave with her own hands than cause this heir of a curse to swerve from his said Gabriel, starting up and pacing the room in great agitation; "how she must love him, so to suffer. Oh! Aletheia! my Aletheia! will you never be mine? her whole being was bowed down at the ing mad like his forefathers?" and as Gabriel asked the question his face had the expression of a lieur. she, or any woman, however unworldly and careless of herself, could devote her "Not the slightest," said the woman existence thus, in the prime of youth, coolly, "I have ascertained that from the family doctor, who knew me well from the hour of its dawning in her as the house-keeper's daughter and heart, to the setting of life itself, could knows nothing of my marriage. He told me it would have declared itself in Richard years ago, had there been any chance of his being attacked. It has invariably betrayed itself in those of the family, who had it, when they were quite young. But several of the Sydneys have escaped altogether, and they have all been different in appearance and constitution from those who have been insane. He says Richard is such a gift were a useless burden, but if notbe-hearted and high-minded, like submit that a whole existence should thus be immolated to him. Now what-"Then how is he to be got rid of?"

ousy. A little while he waited; then raised his head in time to see her lie down upon the stones, as though she was stretching herself out upon the rack, Conceive my feelings when I saw my- all see how mighty an instrument it is in fer's station, New Brunswick, on Fri-

one deep living thought wherein his humanity will assert its power, he will be forever constrained to be true to it, and at its bidding to weep or smile, to agonate its its was genuine—a true impulse of the soul—and for this cause it made him at intervals self-forgetful, whereas on all other points his egotistitrigues whereby he sought to gratify it, rendered him that saddest and most despicable of characters, a godless, untrue.

self-seeking man. Now he stretched out his arms towards her, speaking with impressive "Aletheia! Oh, my Aletheia! I feel it were good for you that you never had been born! But since you live, oh, pluck from your heart this beloved anguish, for your strange love is agony, and yet you cherish it. Cast it ont, like I will so give to you a life-long worship

He said it were better for her that she folly! that weighs the destines of God's creatures in the balance of Him, when He has moulded them for eternity! that man, who never raised his heart from the dust from whence it sprung have seen her as the angels saw her, he would have understood how her ardent, impassioned soul required, for its puri-fying, naught less than the furnace seven times heated, in whose consuming flames it now was plunged. No lighter tribuby the gen'al, generous frank-hearted Southerner, himself punctuating his points by his own laughter, and there-fore awakening the merriment of all keen knife which she wore in that tender which beat so wildly, from the things of dust and clay, that lured it to idola-

The drama of this life is truly very strange! These two met a few hours later at Sir Michael's breakfast table and the face of Aletheia had the monumental aspect of the marble statue that seem to sleep upon the ancient tomb, while Gabriel, with his wily glance from side to side, his submissive aspect, and meek assent to whatever was proposed, seemed the last to conceive a bold and resolute design, or cherish a violent, overwhelm-

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN. BY COL. J. W. PORNEY.

of Anworth were, when far away, the objects of his affectionate envy. Its hills and valleys were witnesses of his ardent devotion when living—they still retain his memory with unshaken fideli-Is there such a thing as unconscious Selection of the content of the cont ty. It is one of the traditions cherished courage? Of bravery against volition their blood and to give life to innocent said Gabriel impatiently, "you said somebeings charged with such a curse. It is a pitious thing, in truth, that one so noble and so good as he is should be the above vision but still it is a pitious plant. Then how is he to be got rid of?"

thus be immolated to him. Now what the source of these immolated to him. Now what ever might be the aim and end of Alething of making Aletheia hate or despite thus to a certain Saturday always knew that it was true; and think, wounded. The child escaped with the verning, at one of these family gathers their of the species of the species of the source of the species of the source of the species of the source of the source of the species of the source of the source of the species of the source of the species of the source of the source of the species of the source of the species of the source of the sou

The stands of th

choked with men determined to be rich. The ambition of the young is turned towards money making; all seek it because and through the clear morning air, self, single-handed and alone, without when larks were singing, and the thouwhen larks were singing, and the thousand voices of nature speaking joy and melody, there came to him the sound of that deep sobbing, as though she would have wept her very heart away.

The love of Gabriel for Aletheia was a lawless, imperious love, without one shade of submission to higher power. Yet was he better and nobler when he indused it than at any other time, for indused it than at any other time, for indused in the second without my own consent, facing the ended of the consent, facing the ended of the consider that it is the production of the active forces of life, that it is the reality of soil or substance; when you know its power for education, for substance; when you know how much it can serve every material interest. Yet was he better and nobler when he indused it than at any other time, for industry indulged it than at any other time, for indulged it than at any other time, for, to you my relief at the escape when, and inveigh against riches; we are not drawing in my veteran charger, he having accomplished his work, I quietly turned back to the escort feeling somewhat like an unconscious conqueror, yet unprepared for the salute I received thousands of aspirants of wealth the force my good Captain Andrew Porter. from my good Captain Andrew Porter, warnings of God as to the dangers in the ing it. who was scarcely able to articulate be-tween his anusement at my unexpected ing against them. There are men in courage and his rage at the loss of a Wall street that I believe stand very near

chance to distinguish himself. 'What to the heart of Jesus Christ. God sees in God's name did you mean? Why, that they are standing firm amid great sir, did you dare to leave your position temptation. If a man has been more in the rear and attack the enemy in the successful than others; if he has passed front! Who gave you orders to charge? successfully several commercial revul-Are you aware that you spoiled a fine chance for my men to unload their mus-kets and to rid the road of a set of in-have never failed." Yes he has; for a fernal scoundrels who are violating the man like this has gone into universal truce between two nations?' 'Well, sir,' bankruptey. The poorest man in the was my respectful reply to my good friend Andy, 'all I have to say in selfdefense is, that you must not accuse me of courage; I make no pretensions to it; I am not a fighting man; I am simply Doctor Reyburn of New Orleans; and if I have shown anything like plack on all abroad to the north, the east, the requisition, on Monday, and was arrequisition, on Monday, and was arrequisition. this occasion, you must attribute it to south and the west. Suppose such a tree the infernal Mexican who was afraid to should say, Dry up all my roots to the allow me the use of his good horse, and north, east, south and west, and leave who put upon me an old cavalry charger me only one straight down deep in the not describe, the effect of this story told hold of earth except its single root.

> SLEEP. BY CHARLES DUDLEY W ARNER.

THE NEW COMMANDMENT. Doctors of medicine are either groing complacent or sensible. One of them, Dr. Hall, has had the good sense to tell the world that children until the In the seventeenth century, the minis ter of a retired parish in the vale of An- age of eighteen, and old and feeble worth, on the shores of Galloway, Scotland, was the celebrated Samuel Ruthereverybody) need ten hours' sleep, and on Wednesday. . that bounding suddenly out of hed in the . A wealthy farmer morning is as hurtful as disagreeable; Covenanters and their adherents. It that fifteen or twenty minutes spent in was, as all readers of his letters will regradually waking up, stretching the limbs, and letting the blood slowly re-sume its wonted circulation, is time member, the spot which he most loved on earth—the very swallows and spar-rows which found their nest in the church well spent. For the sudden sending of the person who gets up in this hasty

CHIMES AND CASUALTIES

NUMBER 37.

By the burning of a log cabin at Glas-

while hunting, causing death in a few

A boat going from Sacramento across the overflowed tulles to Davisville, California, upset on Monday, drowning W Mrs. S. W. Huff and Master

William Hartigan, a young German ing to draw a bucket of water from the teamer City of Quincy, a few miles from Memphis, was drowned

The flouring mills at Zesighouse Brother, corner of North Second and Jefferson streets, St. Louis, were burned between three and four o'clock on Sun-

requisition, on Monday, and was ar-raigned in the Superior Criminal Court,

without giving me notice in advance that he would be sure to respond to the first tap of a drum." You may imagine, for I canada drum. when a baggage wagon ran over and

On Sunday evening, in a drunken quarrel in a bar-room near St. Joseph. Algiers. According to our vernacular, Clark county, Indiana, August Krieger the transition from all-sass to all-jeers is shot James Cuddy in the breast with a very easy. double-barreled shot gun, inflicting a

tucky, in December, 1869, while resist-ing arrest, was shot and killed by a sher-The baronetcy conferred on Lord Mayor iff's posse in Conway county, Arkansas, Gibbons will of course necessitate that

Pennsylvania, committed suicide on Tuesday by hanging himself. A brother a calt which bears upon its shoulders an undoubted pair of wings. In case of the Thesday by hanging himself. A broad of his, also wealthy, hanged himself a undoubted pair of wings. In case of the year or so ago, and another drowned lief that it would become a bos angel. Michael Dunn, with a son three years

before mid-day, unless he or she is an St. Louis and Vandalia Railroad track editor or a belle, and does not get up till to East St. Louis in front of an approach-

ADVERTISING RATES

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A fee-bill effort-The movement of the Bar Association.

Duluth has three doctors, and now it wants a cemetery. A bank whereon the wild time blows The Bowling Green Savings Bank. The French President's definition of a "Le Thiers etat, leest moi. Pennsylvania is pleased with the pres-

ence of a pair of petticoated peripat professional pugilists. The Austrian Cardinal Rauscher pasorally prohibits the Darwinian theory as totally opposed to monkeysh tradi-

The New Jersey Legislature thinks of enforcing a "higher law" in relation to liquor, modelled after the "Ohigher law." Milk punches are now called vaccine punches by some who patronize them, and drinking them at a bar is known as

Agriculturalists of (f) lax principles in Minnesota have planted an unprece-dented number of acres with that londe crop this year.

Trouble is said to exist in the faculty of Michigan University on account of the persistence of the "soph"-ter sex in "hazing" male matriculants.

Something for lovely women to pon-der—The criminal class is masculine, since men alone can properly be called the male-factors of the community. "Pure gold rings, 1 cent each," are

d in the Superior Criminal Court, mmitted for trial in default of \$6,-il. ticketed in a Bowery window. This is a fair satire on the "pure gold" articles offered elsewhere at much higher prices. The Prince de Joinville is again an admiral in the French navy; on which maritime title his oar-liens have been recognized by the republican govern-

The French authorities are said to be encouraging emigration from Alsace to

double-barreled shot gun, inflicting a mortal wound.

Brooklyn pays the female principals of its public schools only \$1,000 per annum. It stands to reason that anything like a respectable principal ought to bring a larger income than that. A wealthy farmer named Jacob Wolf, matter of trade. Being made "Bart."

A blacksmith, whose wife has lately old in his arms, attempted to cross the St. Louis and Vandalia Railroad track says that he will call one of them Haineditor or a belle, and does not get up till to East St. Louis in front of an approachmer and the other Tongs, and will have afternoon. I concur in this—in fact I ing engine, and was run over and fatally them christened by the Rev. Dr. Bel-Miss Charlotte Ray has been admitted